

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

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NUMBER 70

THE HEROIC DEAD.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the purpose that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle-field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting-place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we can not consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The great men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.—LINCOLN.

THAT MAN FROM MAINE

He is Charged with Being at the Bottom of the Trouble in New York.

A New York Politician Charges Him with Trying to Under-mine Don. Cameron.

He Stumped Illinois for the Purpose of Defeating General Logan,

And Succeeded in Defeating the Late Senator Carpenter, of Wisconsin.

He Interferes Greatly with the Late Senator Morton, of Indiana.

And the Question Now is, Shall He Dictate to the Republicans of New York.

Conkling and His New York City Friends Return to Albany.

A Fond du Lac Man with a Wife and Five Children, Arrested for Bigamy in Georgia.

Other Interesting State and Miscellaneous News Items.

THE ALBANY FIGHT.

That Man from Maine is the Issue with the Conkling Men.

NEW YORK, May 29.—The Tribune says ex-Senators Conkling and Platt spent another quiet day in the city today, and returned in the evening by boat to Albany, to resume their efforts to secure re-election to the Senate. To their friends they professed "to have no fears of the result." Mr. Conkling had few callers yesterday. He rose late, lunched with Mr. Platt and remained in the hotel until 5:30 p. m., when they started with A. B. Johnson and Mr. Platt for the ferryboat. The hotel was deserted of politicians during the day. E. W. Stoughton and two or three others called on Conkling, but they refused to give any opinion for publication in regard to the contest.

A member of the State committee living outside of the city, who called upon Conkling yesterday and afterward talked with a Tribune reporter, was bitter in denunciations of "that man from Maine." This committee man said: "This fight is not against Garfield, but against that man from Maine." Garfield is all right. The question with Conkling is whether he shall allow Blaine to manage the party in this State. Blaine has been able to carry Maine in September, and then rush over here and interfere with Conkling, and then go to Pennsylvania and make speeches and attempt to undermine Cameron, and again, in Illinois, did the same thing with Logan. He did succeed in defeating Carpenter in Wisconsin, and he interfered in the same way with Morton, of Indiana. Conkling don't go about to interfere with the leaders of other States under the pretense of making campaign speeches. He has always avoided going out of his own State. Now this thing must be decided at Albany as to whether Blaine is to be allowed to govern in this State as in Maine.

The question whether or not the legislature be compelled to remain in session and ballot continuously for senators until successors to Conkling and Platt are chosen was discussed yesterday by an adherent of the administration and the ex-Senator. In the case of dead-lock two courses seem open: One is for the legislature to adjourn, with the understanding that the governor will call an extra session late in September or early in October, when balloting may be resumed, or to have no extra session, and allow the vacancies to be filled by the Legislature to be chosen in November. The danger of the latter course is that in many Assemblies and Senatorial districts there would be two sets of Republican candidates, and the next Legislature might be Democratic. This is a contingency which administration members do not like to contemplate, and it is doubtful if they agree to adjourn unless they have assurance from the Governor that he will call them together again. Suggestions that a recess shall be taken for three or four months is met by the statement that it would endanger the legality of the election of Senators, and this is another risk that it is not deemed advisable to take.

A speech from Conkling is expected during this week.

There seems to be a change, or signs of a change, in the fortunes of Mr. Conkling at Albany. A majority of the Republicans in the Legislature refuse to go into a caucus, and this will throw the contest out of the caucus into the Legislature. At the counting of noses, there were 58 administration members, 40 Conkling men, and seven on the fence. Judge Robertson says these figures are

ALLEGED BIGAMY.

A Fond du Lac Man with a Wife and Five Children Arrested for Bigamy in Georgia

ATLANTA, May 29.—About one week ago John W. Follansbee, of this city, wedded Miss Hunter, and amiable and pretty girl, in the village of Decatur, six miles distant. Her parents bitterly opposed the match. Follansbee settled here in 1873, and while engaged with the house of Langley & Robinson, Decatur street, stated to his companions that he was a married man hailing from Fond du Lac, Wis. He was discharged by Langley & Robinson, and removed to Cherokee county, this State, where he lived until last January, when he entered the government service, with headquarters at Decatur. Here his eyes first fell upon the charming Miss Hunter, and after laying brief siege to her heart he won the prize. J. T. Buchanan, the station-house keeper here, knew Follansbee while he was in the employ of Langley & Robinson, and when he read the marriage announcement recollecting that he had heard Follansbee remark he was a married man. By communicating with certain parties in Fond du Lac, Buchanan got the proof that Follansbee had a wife there; so yesterday Buchanan got out a warrant for his man for bigamy, and proceeded to his boarding house. Follansbee and bride No. 2 were not in, and Buchanan stayed until 2 o'clock this morning, when the unsuspecting pair returned. Buchanan at once said: "You are my prisoner, sir." The lady said: "Why do you arrest him?" when Buchanan replied: "Mr. Follansbee can tell." The lady then asked her husband why he was arrested, but he declined to say. Buchanan answered for him, saying that Follansbee had a wife and five children in Fond du Lac. The news rendered the young woman speechless for a few moments, when she regained the use of her tongue and bitterly denounced Follansbee; but when the officer started off with him, woman-like, she cried and implored him to free him. Follansbee is a handsome man, 45 years old. He is well educated. He was perfectly cool, and told his wife that all would be well. Miss Hunter is the daughter of James Hunter, sheriff of DeKalb county. She is 19, and numbers among her relatives some of Georgia's best blood.

REFRESHING RAINS.

GREEN BAY, May 27.—The fine shower this afternoon has made thousands of happy faces among the farmers. Their oats and grass had begun to need rain.

LA CROSSE, May 28.—The rains of the past few days have been very beneficial to growing crops in this vicinity and Southern Minnesota and Dakota. The rain has been very general in the places mentioned. Everything at this time is in excellent condition, and even farmers who have raised poor crops in the past few years say that things never looked better and more favorable. Corn is now all planted and doing well.

APPOINTMENTS.

MADISON, May 28.—Governor Smith today made the following appointments: Lewis C. Thompson, of Douglass county, to be lumber inspector of the Thirteenth district, vice George W. Perry, resigned; Charles F. Ainsworth to be district attorney of Jackson county, vice F. C. Weed, resigned; Michael Mulligan to be county judge of Trempealeau county, vice Seth Mills, resigned; James Morse to be county judge of Langlade county, vice Lewis Motzfeld, resigned. The two appointees to positions of county judges were elected this spring to take office on the 1st of next January.

ATTEMPT TO BREAK JAIL.

ELKHORN, May 29.—A jail escape was attempted here last night, a prisoner named Hineburg knocking down Under Sheriff Lyon while the officer was locking him in a cell for the night. The prisoner's purpose was to secure the jail keys and make his escape through the main entrance. Both were badly mauled in the struggle, but Hineburg was finally secured and locked up.

KILLED.

HARVARD, May 29.—Frank C. Holmes, son of a Methodist minister at Oshkosh, was run over and killed early this morning by a freight train one mile south of this station. It is supposed he fell through the trap in the bottom of an iron ore car.

A QUEER SUICIDE.

BUFFALO, May 29.—Charles Kircher, a musician, aged 55 years, hanged himself with a small cord, in the garret of his boarding house, on Broadway, some time during last night. He was found tonight. On a slip of paper in a hat worn by the suicide was written the following, in German: "The heat is too much for me. I am going to a cooler place."

COMING HOME.

VERA CRUZ, May 29.—General Grant and party sailed last night on the City of Mexico for New Orleans.

FINE TROTTER POISONED.

ST. LOUIS, May 29.—The stallion Abdallah, Jr., brother to Goldsmith Maid, and a horse of fine record as a trotter and a sire, died of poison at the home of his owner, William Storm, a few days ago.

Survived

As being a certain cure for the worst forms of dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, impurity of blood, torpid liver, disorders of kidneys, etc., and as a medicine for eradicating every species of humor, from an ordinary pimple to the worst ulcer, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS stand unrivaled. Price \$1.00, trial size 10 cents.

Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

The U. S. Government uses Howe Scales. Send for Catalogue to BORDEN, SELLECK & CO., General Agents, Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO GOSSIP.

From our Regular Correspondent.

CHICAGO, May 28.—No city in the country is more dusty than this, during the hot, dry summer weather. More especially is this the case in the latter part of May. Pounding out of carpets &c., and the yearly sweeping out of residences, make clouds of dust in every direction, which seems to settle down on all butcher's wagons in passing, with their heavy loads of unprotected quarters of beef, mutton, pork, &c.

The workman I alluded to a short time ago, who discovered some gold-bearing quartz near the city limits, whose name by the way, is James Anderson, and resides on West Randolph street, secured the services of a competent prospector on last Wednesday, and they have both been busily engaged ever since, in investigating the ground. In one instance, they dug to a depth of six feet near the spot where the gold was first discovered, and struck a ledge of very hard rock, which an assayer afterward would yield from \$200 to \$700 of pure gold to the ton. Some distance farther, they dug nine feet through soil, hard clay, and sand, when the same ledge came to view, disclosing quartz of a richer quality. The spot where the first few dollars worth was found, is rock of the same kind, very hard and granitelike. The discoverer endeavored to keep it a secret, but it eventually leaked out, through the aid of your correspondent, and he will most thoroughly investigate it, for all it is worth. To me, the quartz on the ground looked very peculiar; some of it glistered like diamonds, while other pieces were of a dull grey color. We are more anxiously awaiting future developments and through assays of the ore.

Coal is arriving in large quantities—both by lake and railroads. A retail dealer sold a ton of very fine coal to a citizen on Monday last, of Briar Hill, and his wife on breaking a lump discovered a large diamond firmly embedded in it. It is the size of a very large pea, and valued at \$840. One of our jewelers has it in his possession, and will cut it.

Lumber is coming in freely, but of poor quality so far. It is very firm in price, but it is thought that a material decline will soon take place. The demand from the country is very large at present, and the city demand exceeds any previous year. Good common goods are worth from \$12 to \$14 per thousand feet.

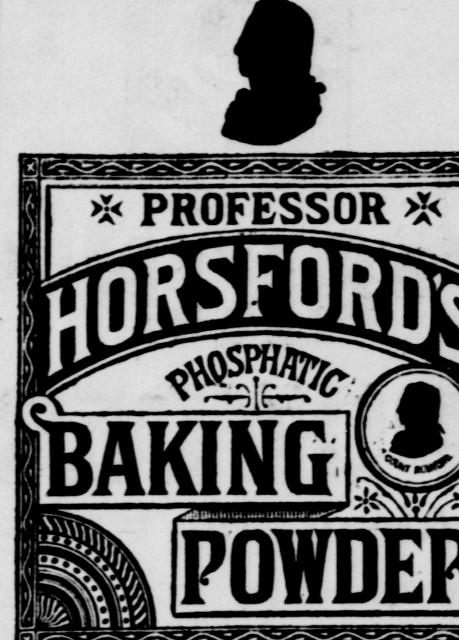
Crops in the vicinity of Chicago look well notwithstanding the extremely dry weather. Farmers predict an abundant harvest of everything, and are feeling very happy and hopeful.

Cattle are arriving in large droves, and the prices are good. Hogs coming in appear in excellent condition, and find a ready sale at good figures.

Wheat is steadily advancing in price, and all kinds of grain is on the rise.

Many public buildings and banks, &c. will be closed on Monday—decoration day, and the graves of our dead heroes honored.

MISCELLANEOUS.



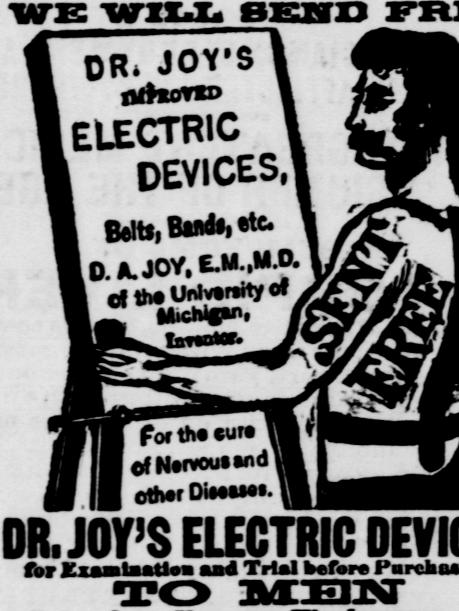
Made from Professor Horsford's Acid Phosphate. Recommended by leading physicians. Makes lighter biscuit, cakes, etc., and is healthier than ordinary Baking Powder.

In boxes. Sold at a reasonable price. In the Illustrated Almanac and Cook Book free.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

and 88 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

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DR. JOY'S ELECTRIC DEVICES.

Bolts, Bands, etc.

D. A. JOY, E. M., M. D., of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

For the cure of Nervous and other Diseases.

DR. JOY'S ELECTRIC DEVICES

for Examination and Trial before Purchasing.

TO MEN

suffering from Nervous Weakness, General Debility, Loss of Nerve Force or Vigor, or any Disease of the Nervous System, or any Disease, or any one afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Spinal Difficulties, or any Disease of the Heart, or any Disease of the Vital Organs. Also WOMEN troubled with Diseases peculiar to their sex.

Lumbar and Hernia, hard and soft, and any amount of small frictions.

Also several comfortable homes in different parts of the city. Call or address the manufacturer.

WAGNER & CO.,

Cor. Michigan Av. and Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

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FOR SALE at a BARGAIN!

A Very Desirable Residence on the Banks of the Wisconsin, eight acres of land, and a good barn, well and dry, large orchard and any amount of small fruit.

Also several comfortable homes in different parts of the city. Call or address the manufacturer.

MISS ANNIE J. KING,

No. 8, West Milwaukee street, Janesville, Wis.

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WHEELOCK'S Crockery Store



Jewett's Refrigerators!

Jewett's Ice Chests—\$7.00 up; Jewett's Filters which save much sickness.

Ice Cream Freezers!

Five Sizes; Double Wall Water Coolers, five sizes; 14 kinds

BABY CARRIAGES!

\$25 up. New Bird Cages, in Japan, Brass and Bright Wire; 18 styles Garden Vases, 25 cents up; Large White Swans for the Lawn, \$1; Flower Pots and Hanging Baskets; great variety; large Hanging Baskets, 10 cents; Hampers, \$1; Lap Baskets, 25 cents.

Folding Tables!

Elegant Baccarat Goblets; Bubble Tumblers; New lot of good Tab. Tumblers, 20 ds.; dozen; Haviland's Moss Rose, 20 pieces; China Tea Sets, \$12.00.

New Dinner Sets

Ten piece Decorated Toilet Sets; \$1 up; another lot of Bone China Ware, Iron, body in separate pieces, very pretty and cheap.

Many New Novelties!

And some Job Lots at about half price; 5 kinds of Carpet Sweepers, \$2.50; Steam Tempered Chimneys.

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EXCURSIONS.

TOURISTS.

Fishing Parties! Pic-Nics!

TRAVELERS

I have the fullest and best line of Lunch Goods to be found anywhere, not excelled in the large cities. I am constantly adding all the Novelties as fast as they prove GOOD. For Sandwiches we have the celebrated H. & R. Pot Roast, Ham, Tongue, Chicken, Turkey, Lobster, &c. &c. Wilson's Canned Beef, Whole Rolled Tongue, Whole Boned Truffled Quail, Lunch Ham and Tongue, Boned Chicken and Turkey, Curried Oysters, Pickled Lamb Tongue in glass, Spiced Sardines in glass, Brook Trout, Pot Luck Mackrel, Broiled Mackrel, Spiced Pig's Feet, Oneida Community Baked Beans, Lemachard Boneless Sardines, Sardines in Tomato Sauce, Sardines in Mustard, Boneless Herrings, Salmon and Halibut in onion boxes, Shrimps, Mussels, Crabs, Russian Caviar, Whole Lobsters, Clams, Oysters, Fish and Clam Chowder, Fresh Mackrel, Salmon and Lobsters, &c. The best assortment of Pickles, comprising the leading varieties of the best packers, Girard's, White Onions, Walnuts, Cauliflower, Pickles, Savory, Mixed, Chow Chow, Chutneys, &c. Condensed Milk, Jellies, Preserves, Jams, Sauces, Fancy Crackers; also Hecker's Self-Raising Flour for bread; also Griddle Cake Flour, suitable for Campers. All goods are choice, J. A. DENNISTON.

THE GAZETTE.

MONDAY MAY 30, 1881.

The Girl Graduate.

"Could I see the editor?" she asked, looking around for him and seeing what was going on under his table.

" Eh! yes, I'm him," responded the editor, evolving himself and slipping a cork into his vest pocket. "What can I do for you?"

"I am a student in Packer institute," responded the blushing damsel, "and I have written a little article on 'Our School Days' which I would like to have published in the Brooklyn Eagle if you think it good enough."

"Certainly," replied the editor, gazing in unconscious admiration upon the beauteous face before him. "Does it concern 'Our school days' how the words linger in sweet cadences on the strings of memory?" "Is that the way it runs?"

"Why, yes," responded the steaming girl. "Then it goes on, 'How we looked forward from them to the time when we shall look back to them!' How friends inferred. The cousin challenged the Baron. The eve of the duel the Baron's aunt, who knew what an expert swordsman he was, begged him to spare her son's life. He replied, "Giuseppe shall return from the field without even a scratch." The duel took place. The cousin attacked furiously. The Baron only parried. At last he turned his head and looked at his seconds until his adversary became so weak that he could no longer hold his sword, when the seconds interfered and ended the duel. At another time he was challenged by the best broadswordsmen in Sicily, while he himself was not skillful with this weapon. The broadsword was selected by the seconds. On the field the Baron took his sword in both hands and rushed upon his adversary, using his weapon as if it were a club. His adversary retreated. They were put in position; at the first pass the Baron's sword broke within eight inches of the hilt; his adversary kept on; the seconds did not interfere. The Baron became furious, rushed on his adversary, wounded him; then turned on the seconds and wounded every one of them, beginning with his own."

"Never mind," said the editor, with the engaging smile which has endeared him to the citizens of Brooklyn. "After that comes 'So sunshiny! So gilded with the pleasures that make youth happy, they have down into the immutable past and come to us in after life only as echoes in the caves of sweet recollections.' 'Isn't that the way it runs?'"

"It certainly is," answered the astonished girl, radiant with delight. "How could you know what I had written?"

"Then it changes from the pinnassimo and becomes more tender: 'The shadows gather around our path. The roses of friendship are sleeping; but not withered, and will bloom again in the affectionate remembrance of the charms that bound us here and made'—"

"No, you're wrong there," and the soft eyes looked disappointed.

"Is it 'Hope on, hope ever?'" asked the editor.

"That comes in further on. You had at nearly right. It is 'The dual swords close around us. The flowers of friendship are sleeping; but not withered, and will bloom again in the affectionate remembrance of the charms that bound us here and made'—"

"Strange that I should have made that mistake," said the editor, musing. "I never missed on one before. From there it goes, 'Schoolmates, let us live so that all our days shall be as radiant as those we have known here, and may we pluck happiness from every bush, forgetting never that the thorns are below the roses, and pitying those whose hands are bruised in the march through life.'"

"That's it!" exclaimed the delighted girl. "And then comes 'Hope on, hope ever.'

"Sure you're born!" cried the editor, blushing with pleasure, and once more on the right track. Then it runs: "And as for you, teacher dear!"

"Yes, yes, you're right," giggled the girl. "I can't see how you found me out! Would you like to print it?" and her face assumed an anxious shade.

"Certainly responded the editor. "I'll say it by the most promising lady in Brooklyn, the daughter of an esteemed citizen, and a lady who has already taken a high social rank."

"That finishes the school commencement at one swoop," sighed the editor gloomily, as the fair vision floated out. "Can't see how I made that blunder about the shadows and roses and friendship. Either I'm old or some of these girls have struck out something original. Here Swipes, tell the foreman to put this slush in the next tax sales supplement," and the editor fell in his hair for the cork, and wondered what had happened to his memory.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it at the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876, I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer of 1877 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctors said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I laughed at my friends, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy them, when, to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years."

"I write this hoping you will publish it so that every one afflicted with diseased lungs will be induced to take DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I have taken two bottles, and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared, and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

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PARAGRAPHERED PEOPLE.

Jenny Lind Goldschmidt is living in London and has \$1,000,000.

The Rev. W. H. Murray is writing letters from his San Antonio, Texas, farm to the Boston Herald.

Gen. E. Brown of Ohio, a soldier who lost one leg in the war, is an applicant for the position of commissioner of pensions.

Mrs. Lincoln, the wife of the president, is steadily failing, and her physicians think that she may not survive many days.

Ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain is so fond of confectionery that it is a stated item of expense in her household twelve francs a day, with four francs added for the servants.

Mr. J. H. Wade, of Cleveland, is to present to that city Wade park, over one hundred acres of forest land, reserving eight or ten acres of cleared land adjoining, on which to erect an educational institution of some sort.

The object of Jefferson Davis in going to Canada is to be on British soil when his history of the rebellion is published in England, and thus secure an English copyright. This plan is said to be feasible, because he is not legally a citizen of the United States.

Mrs. Lew Wallace uses for a paper-weight a piece of rough turquoise that would make the fortune of a crown jeweler. It came from the rich mines of Santa Fe, which are said to contain the beautiful blue stone in larger veins than those of Persia.

Longfellow wears his frock coat buttoned to the chin as in the chilly weather of a late spring he sits before a dusky red fire of cannel coal. He is gentle and hospitable in manner, and the Philadelphia Times speaks of the careful negligence of his much-littered library.

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, the American husband of the Baroness Burdette Coutts, will sail on the 1st of June for America. Mr. Ashmead Bartlett is chairman of an emigration company, and his business here is that of making arrangement for bringing to this country and settling a large number of English, Welsh and Scotch families.

A Duellist's Experience.

BARON DE SAN MALATA, a Sicilian and a noted duelist, has recently gone to Paris to find a test of his skill as a combatant. He has fought forty duels, but in none has he been the challenger. It is told of him that during a heated political canvass, in the course of a discussion in a public square with a first cousin in a public square with a first cousin, the latter called him by some opprobrious epithet. The Baron replied: "You are a coward!" The cousin answered: "Will you repeat that in five minutes?" "Assuredly." The cousin went home, and returned with a revolver in his hand. The Baron went up to him and said, "Giuseppe, see here! That revolver don't suit your hand; the stock never was made for you; for the life of you, you could not use that pistol." As he ceased to speak he spat in his cousin's face. The suddenness and strangeness of this speech and attack so bewildered the cousin that he neither said nor did anything. The Baron spat in his face again. Friends interferred. The cousin challenged the Baron. The eve of the duel the Baron's aunt, who knew what an expert swordsman he was, begged him to spare her son's life. He replied, "Giuseppe shall return from the field without even a scratch." The duel took place. The cousin attacked furiously. The Baron only parried. At last he turned his head and looked at his seconds until his adversary became so weak that he could no longer hold his sword, when the seconds interfered and ended the duel. At another time he was challenged by the best broadswordsmen in Sicily, while he himself was not skillful with this weapon. The broadsword was selected by the seconds. On the field the Baron took his sword in both hands and rushed upon his adversary, using his weapon as if it were a club. His adversary retreated. They were put in position; at the first pass the Baron's sword broke within eight inches of the hilt; his adversary kept on; the seconds did not interfere. The Baron became furious, rushed on his adversary, wounded him; then turned on the seconds and wounded every one of them, beginning with his own.

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JANESVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY!

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING.

H. W. HATHORN, JAMESVILLE. General Blacksmith. Horse Shoeing a Special. Repairing of all kinds of sheet metal. Warranted. Price low as the lowest. Shop on River Street, in rear of First National Bank. *decidawly*

CARRIAGE PAINTING.

J. B. LAGRANGE. World respectfully call attention to his extensive Painting Rooms on Bluff Street, where he is prepared to do first class Carriage and Artistic Painting of a superior workmanship. Give him a call. *janewdawly*

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JAMES A. FATHERS. (SUCCESSOR TO CHAS. H. PAYNE.) Cor. Court and Main St. - JAMESVILLE. Manufacturer and dealer in Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, Cigars, Tobacco, Biscuits, Combs, Etc. Also a good assortment of the best Valises and Ladies' Satchels. The best kind of Harness Oils always on hand. A large stock of Dusters, Nets, etc.

W. M. SADDLER. EAST MILWAUKEE ST. - JAMESVILLE. A Large Stock of First Class Harness and Trunks on Hand at Bottom Prices.

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GEO. T. PRICHARD & CO. NO. 45 NORTH MAIN ST. - JAMESVILLE. (Next door to Gazette Office.) Gas, Steam and Water Pipe Fitting. Dealers in all kinds of Gas, Water, Pipe, Rubber Hose, and all kinds of Fittings for Gas Steam and Water Works. All work in the above line done on reasonable terms. *aug2dawly*

MYERS HOUSE LIVERY.

C. W. JACKMAN, Proprietor. EAST MILWAUKEE ST. - JAMESVILLE. Myers' New Barn. Hearse and Carriages for Funerals Specialty.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

HOLM & KENT. House, Store & Ornamental Painters. Frescoing, Graining and Paper Hanging specialists. Refers by permission to Messrs. Wm. Cannon, David Jeffries, B. F. Crossett, Frank Cook, Dr. Geo. H. McCausney, and E. V. Whitton & Co. Shop over Chas. Dutton's grocery. Milwaukee Street. Leave orders with E. V. Whitton & Co.

H. H. BLANCHARD'S
Law, Collection, Real Estate and Loan
Office.

regular Office Hours 9 A. M. to 12 M. : 7:30 P. M. to 10 o'clock P. M. Wanted for collection all notes, bills, accounts and judgments on account of goods, or merchandise, for all previous and mortgages due or past due at his office, on Main Street, over M. C. Smith & Son's Clothing Store, Janesville, Wisconsin. All business intrusted to his care will be promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

INSURANCE.

JOHN G. SAXE. Represents Sixteen of the Most Substantial Fire Insurance Companies of Europe and the United States. Also Agent for the Penn Life and the Mutual Protection Association of Wisconsin, the most reliable Insurance Association in the West. Has farms in Rock County and elsewhere to exchange for city property, and money to loan.

HAIR GOODS.

MRS. WM. SADDLER. EAST MILWAUKEE ST. - JAMESVILLE. (Opera House Block.) Manufacturer and Dealer in Ladies' Hair Nets and all Kinds of Human Hair Goods.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

 TARRANT'S SELTZER APERTIENT. May properly be called the "Hercules" of medicine, for it cures all diseases, and cures them quickly, and with comparative painslessness, and with the most satisfactory results. The secret to the power of restoration to health is No medicine; Nature alone cures. This Aperient opens the proper avenues, the functions are permitted to resume their work, and the patient gets well.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy! Earn \$40 guaranteed paying offices. Address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

ADVERTISEMENTS: Geo. T. Prichard & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y. myBdawly.

THE GAZETTE.

MONDAY, MAY 30, 1881

Post-Office--Summer Time Table. The mails arrive at the Janesville Post Office as follows: Chicago and Way..... 7:30 A. M. Madison and Milwaukee..... 7:30 A. M. Chicago Through, Night via Milton and Watertown Junctions..... 2:25 P. M. Green Bay, Two Rivers and Way..... 2:30 P. M. Monroe and Way..... 2:30 P. M. Madison and Way..... 5:30 P. M.

OVER-LAND MAIIS ARRIVE. Center and Leyden, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays by..... 12:00 M. Beloit Grove, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays by..... 12:00 M. East Troy, via Johnston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays by..... 12:00 M. Beloit stage..... 11:00 A. M.

Mails close at the Janesville Post Office as follows: Madison and Milwaukee..... 8:00 P. M. Chicago Through, Night via Milton Junction also Milton..... 8:00 P. M. Chicago and Way..... 2:30 P. M. All points East, West and South of Chicago..... 2:30 P. M. All points East, West and South of Chicago via Milton Junction..... 8:00 P. M. Green Bay and Way, including Minnesots, Northern, Michigan and Northern Iowa..... 1:30 P. M. Milwaukee and Way..... 11:30 A. M. West, Madison, via M. & P. R. I. C. R. W., including Northern Iowa..... 2:30 P. M. Monroe and Beloit and Way..... 7:15 P. M. Rockford, Freeport and Way..... 2:30 P. M.

OVER-LAND MAIIS CLOSE. Beloit stage by..... 1:30 P. M. Center and Leyden, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at..... 2:00 P. M. East Troy, via Rock Prairie, Johns town, Center, Johnston, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays by..... 2:30 A. M. Richmond, daily at..... 2:30 P. M. Beloit Grove and Fairchild, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at..... 2:30 P. M.

POST-OFFICE HOURS. Daily from 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Sundays and Holidays, 8:00 A. M. to 12:00 M., and from 1:30 to 5:00 P. M., except during the distribution of the mails. Stamps, postage, envelope, postal cards, and Wraps, for use in East from 8:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. Orders for stamped envelopes with return card printed thereon, should be left at the Monday order Department.

At 10 o'clock a through pouch from Chicago is received on the *End du Lac* train; and on Monday morning only, a through pouch is made up and forwarded to Chicago on the 7 o'clock train. By reading this table carefully, the public can post themselves thoroughly upon the arrival and departure of all the mails, and thus avoid much inconvenience to themselves.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

Some Chinese Servants.

AH GIM did his work in the deft, quick way that is characteristic of the Chinese servant, at the same time adding many little refinements of his own. He always kept a newly-plucked rose in a glass on the shelf of his kitchen sink, taking whiffs of its fragrance as he washed his dishes. The bowls of the kerosene lamps had rose-leaves strewn in them, and all the vases in the house were kept filled with fresh flowers and water.

Like most fine gentlemen, Ah Gim had superfine feelings which were easily wounded. Being too dignified to mention the fact when we had unwittingly injured his feelings, and yet desirous that we should not languish in ignorance, he had a curious custom, coming sometimes at awkward seasons, of flattening his face against the wall and remaining rigid for a longer or shorter period, according to the turpitude of the offense. When this happened during the preparation of dinner or while waiting upon the table, it was productive of unpleasant feeling. I said nothing at first, but waited until Ah Gim wanted to go to the city to do some shopping. As usual, he came to ask me to accompany him, at which I flattened myself against the wall and said nothing. The subject was dropped at once, and Ah Gim stole sheepishly away. After several days he took courage to speak again about going to the city, and again I promptly and silently took his position against the wall. This went on until he voluntarily promised to abstain from all flattening and sulks in the future, and I had no more trouble with him on that score.

My next venture was called Ah Sin, a bright, dapper lad of fourteen, of a facious turn of mind and a merry, most musical laugh.

Sam had a pony. It had long been a dream of Ah Sin's to have a ride behind Sam on his "little horse." I gave them permission one morning to go riding, double to gather wild strawberries in the fields, Ah Sin providing himself with a grain sack to carry the fruit in. Late in the afternoon I found him hiding in the empty sack. He was greatly mortified at having made such a public display which ended in so poor a fiasco, for they had not found a single berry, and, as Ah Sin confessed to me a few days after, horseback-riding was not all his fancy had painted it. "Little horsey," said he, "jump, jump, jump; I jump, jump, jump; one week all done up; no can sit down."

At this time there were two young ladies in the family. Naturally, gentlemen from the city were fond of hunting in the hills about Monterey. We found afterward that all strangers were met by confidential disclosures from the China boy as to the state of the young ladies' affections. "Missee Belle," he would say, "she welly mucche like Melican painter man; plenty soon she mally him; she no mally you. Missee Nelly she mally Spanisher man; bimby she got plenty key, locke, locke door; tie up bread allee same sonora." His delicacy in the presence of the supposed lovers was extreme. If the exigencies of the situation forced him to turn his body toward them it moved under his head as though working upon a pivot, so that the queue invariably faced them.

See Yung had probably brought some malaria in his system from the Carmello Valley. He was taken with an ague-chill. As soon as the fever went down, I gave him a large quinine pill which I desired him to take. "By-bye," was his reply. A few minutes after I heard a rustle on the stairs. I was just in time to prevent See Yung's precipitate retreat; the sight of "Melican man's medicine" had frightened him more than the chill. He still held the pill in his hand. I sternly ordered him to sit in a chair and open his mouth. In a tremor of agitation he dropped into the chair, threw back his head, and opened his mouth; down went the pill. He opened his eyes, gave me one reproachful glance, and fled the house. The second day after he walked through the kitchen and into my room, seated himself upon the same spot, in the same chair, and solemnly said, "Welly good pill; like hap more alle same," threw back his head, shut his eyes and opened his mouth. I had mislaid the box, and hunted some time before I found it, but See Yung never moved a muscle until I popped the pill down his throat, when he said, "Thank you," and went about his work again. He doubtless looked upon the magical pill as a preservative of health as well as a cure for disease, for he took position at the same hour every day and waited for his pill until I showed him the empty box, which he viewed with the deepest dejection.

Lippincott's Magazine.

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A Visit to the Catacombs of Paris.

YANKEES are no match for Frenchmen in practical cleverness. The Parisians make even their bones pay. I mean their own bones. When they are through with them, and they have gone through the formality of a few years' burial, they are dug up, put in the catacombs and made a show of to visitors. The show is free, but a visit keeps thousands of strangers a day longer in Paris, and this is where the profit comes in and is wrung out by these clever people. So the bones of the grand and great-grandparents of the present generation of Frenchmen, as they lie there in great heaps underground, with the rats scuttling through them, are still useful. I went down among these thousands and thousands of dead men and women in company with some 300 living men and women of all tongues and countries. It was on Thursday—a visiting day. The other "visiting day" is Saturday. The entrance to these tombs is at the Boulevard d'Enfer, or Boulevard of Hell, if you want the English of it. Preparation to the descent into the tombs took one of the awaiting three hundred bought a candle. The end of each candle was let into a square bit of pasteboard which protected one's dress from the drippings. There were 200 candles too many, for one light to every three visitors is sufficient. But we did not know this, and the French were not going to tell us and spoil the sale of 200 candles. Having bought the candles we, the 300, were in a bare yard partly inclosed by high board fences. We waited at least two hours. Then we went down ninety-two steep stone steps and traversed a long passage-way underground without meeting any bones. Thus we tramped a long time in single file without seeing a bone. On the rocky ceiling was a continuous black mark. This, followed, would lead to either entrance and so afford any laggard a sure guidance. Underneath, the mud in places was greasy in consistency, tarry in tenacity and whitish in color. It was the gypsum mud abounding in Paris. It jumped on our shoes and gradually overspread our garments, which broke out in bright white patches.

At last the long-wished-for piles of disjointed skeletons came into view. They were "faced up," with skulls and the larger bones in front, as regularly as a pile of bricks. But behind all was osseous confusion. Rib bones and skulls, tibiae and fibulae, backbone joints and breast bones, bits of skulls with moldy hair attached, leg bones and arm bones, all piled together by the ton, by the million, all of the dull, rusty color which bones assume in damp places. Here were skulls once covered by the *bonnet rouge*. Here were fleshless jaws which had howled at Louis XVI. and roared the first Marseillaise; rib of aristocrat; leg of *canaille*, arm of beauty, foot of fopswoman, and all the interstices filled with the little feet and finger bones of the thousands of past and forgotten Jeanes and Jacques, Jeanettes, Josephines, Paulines, Blanches and Louises, who lived and suffered and enjoyed and died generations ago—all flung here, a horrible kaleidoscopic mass of disjointed skeletons—like the rusty wheels and springs of ten thousand old clocks piled in a heap. These heaps were dated 1792, 1806 and 1814 and upward. The inscriptions over the various piles were in some cases from Scripture, in others from Rousseau and other writers. The older the sepulture the more frequent and voluminous the epitaphs. For the present they seemed content without a line. Perhaps they deem that bones now carry their own sermon. A man ahead of me buried himself with pulling out the teeth of every skull he could reach. He may have been a dentist after new stock.

The fronts of these bone piles are ornamented with fancy work in bones. The designs in skull, leg, arm and thigh bones are wired together. A gentleman in front of me kept saying: "How tasty! These French people cannot suppress their artistic instincts anywhere." Well, each one to his taste. I couldn't admire it. Filigree work in skulls and thigh bones is weird, but not in the strictest sense ornamental. Corinnes and friezes of human skulls, even in a sepulcher, suggest Dahomey and a sort of osseous cannibalistic taste in the fine arts. However, it doesn't hurt the bones, and perhaps the coming man will become so heart-hardened by continuous application of science and reason that he will freeze his parlor with the polished skulls of generations of ancestors. —*Prentice Mulford, in San Francisco Chronicle.*

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Corinnes and friezes of human skulls, even in a sepulcher, suggest Dahomey and a sort of osseous cannibalistic taste in the fine arts. However, it doesn't hurt the bones, and perhaps the coming man will become so heart-hardened by continuous application of science and reason that he will freeze his parlor with the polished skulls of generations of ancestors. —*Prentice Mulford, in San Francisco Chronicle.*

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THE GAZETTE.

MONDAY, MAY 30, 1881.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY

The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than the combined circulation of any five newspapers in Rock county.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, AT \$7.00 PER YEAR BY

THE GAZETTE PRINTING COMPANY.

OFFICE ON NORTH MAIN STREET,

JANESVILLE, - - WISCONSIN.

THE CITY

NOTICE: FOR THIS COLUMN WILL BE CHARGED FOR AT TEN CENTS PER LINE, FIRST INSERTION AND SIX CENTS FOR EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION IN DAILY, DAILY AND WEEKLY TWENTY CENTS FIRST, AND TWELVE CENTS EACH SUBSEQUENT INSERTION.

HEIMSTREET will open his new store Wednesday morning. Call and see him.

LOS—On the cars, Wednesday morning, between Beloit and Lima, a pocketbook containing Volney Atwood's check on the First National Bank, Janesville, for \$200, papers and notes, and a sum of money. Payment on check and notes has been stopped. Liberal reward will be paid to finder, by returning same to Volney Atwood.

Mrs. J. F. Hart will open her artists' studio on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, over Heimstreet's drugstore.

FOR SALE—At Gazette counting room, a wire flower stand.

REVISED New Testament, in different styles and at various prices. Call for them at Sutherland's bookstore.

OFFICE TO RENT.—The room in Lappin's block, lately occupied by S. A. Hudson. Apply to Ed. F. Carpenter.

HEIMSTREET'S Artist rooms will be open Wednesday. This and next week he will have pictures on exhibition from all our home artists. Artists are requested to send in pictures to-morrow so as to have them all ready Wednesday.

BOOWER CITY ICE—Any one wishing ice of me can leave orders at No. 2, South Jackson street, first residence south of Cannon's hall, or signal the wagon.

Yours with respect,

J. H. GATELEY.

FOR SALE—One of the celebrated Improved Howe sewing machines, new and in perfect running order, price low, at the GAZETTE counting room.

LOCAL MATTER.

Ladies' and Gent's Stationery. For a good article of Writing Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Ink, &c., at reasonable prices, call at Sutherland's Bookstore. Feidawly

GO to A. J. Roberts for Mrs. Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds. Price 15 cents. J. J. DAWLY.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of early impotence, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure which will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address A. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N.Y. now.

A Liberal Offer. WAGNER & CO., Michigan Ave. & Jackson St., Chicago, offer to send Electric Belts, Bands, etc., for the cure of Nervous Debility and other diseases free, for examination and trial before purchasing. These Electric Devices are the invention of Dr. D. A. JOY, of the University of Michigan, and are claimed to be the only Electric Devices or Appliances for the cure of diseases that have yet been constructed upon scientific principles. See their advertisement in this paper. mydeadowdawm

Mother! Mother!! Mother!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSTOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere 25 cents a bottle. 25 marls mon-wed-sat-33wly

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KID CLOVES,

With the Hook and Laced Cord Fastening, in all the new shades, sold by

JAS. MORGAN

At \$2.00 for Five Hook, \$2.25 for Seven Hooks, and the

DELMONTE

At \$1.50 for 5 and 6 Hooks, \$1.75 for 7 and 8 Hooks, are the best value in hook and laced cord fastening Kid Gloves in this or any other market.

These and the genuine Harris' Seamless "Button" Kid Gloves have recently been added to James Morgan's immense stock.

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HAVEROCKS,

ULSTERS,

MANTLES,

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SHAWLS.

MILLINERY!

Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Silks, Dress Goods, Corsets, Black Goods, Linens, &c., can be found at

JAS. MORGAN'S

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY HOUSE,

336 AND 338

East Water St.,

In large assortment and at prices beyond a doubt the lowest in Milwaukee.

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Dr. JAMES,

Lock Hospital,

204 Washington St.,

Chartered by the State of Wisconsin, and is a hospital for the treatment of diseases of the heart, lungs, kidneys, &c., offering female and male patients a private, quiet, comfortable, and well-arranged residence.

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